# Fron County Register

BY ELI D. AKE.

# LONE HOLLOW

Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure.

BY JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL" "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER VIL-CONTINUED. "This is madness," declared the young hunter. "To quarrel thus on account of a girl. Must the softer sex always bring woe? I gave you credit for better sense,

Captain Starbright." "But that young mudsill assaulted me like 8 coward."

"He made the first assault?" "He did."

"Over Miss Penroy?" "He has pretended to have some claim on

"And you make the same pretention," Fingal interrupted, with a peculiar twinkle of the eye. "It seems to be a foolish quarrel at best.

You will do well to take my advice and give up thoughts of winning the girl." "And leave her to that mudsill-never!" cried the Captain, still hot and foolish from his recent encounter. "I have sworn to make Grace Penroy my wife, and no greasy

mechanic shall stand in the way." "Perhaps not, but there may be a gentleman who will win the prize in spite of you both.

"How is that?" "I believe that Miss Penroy has become thoroughly disgusted with both you and Austin Wentword, in which case I am just conceited enough to imagine that I stand the best show," and young Fingal smote his breast with his clenched hand, and straightened his form until he looked the picture of a young Prince of the blood. Captain Starbright regarded the youth in astonishment. He seemed to realize for

the first time that Louis Fingal was dangerously handsome. "In faith, youngster, I should hate to believe that one so tender had entered the lists against me," retorted the Captain, forcing a laugh.

"You may find me tougher than you imagine," declared Fingal, solemnly. "You handed me a note a few days since, on the occasion of our first meeting. Was

it of your composition?" The Captain regarded Fingal keenly as he put the question. His gaze had not the effect intended. The young hunter was not the least disconcerted

"I shall make no denials, august Captain," answered Fingal, stroking his mustache with a grave look. "I am then to understand that you mean to interfere with my plans!"

"Understand any thing you please, my "Confound you!" muttered Starbright,

hunter. "I warn you to keep away from this vicinity and leave me to myself, or you may rue your impertinence in the time to come. You understand!" "Certainly.

"And you will heed the warning?"

"I am glad to find you sensible." "Always that, Captain Starbright," assured the young hunter. "Fair means you will be permitted to use in a suit for Miss Penroy's hand, but when you step beyond that look to yourself. The eagle will see that the hawk harms not the pretty dove."

Then, bowing low, Fingal turned and darted away with the fleetness of a deer. Captain Starbright stared after him in rage and astonishment.

# CHAPTER VIII.

A LETTER A few days later. Grace Penroy and Lura Joyce stood together in the room of the former. Grace had just loosened her waving masses of yellow hair, and stood by the gless combing the golden strands, while her cousin leaned against a richly-carved mantel over the narrow grate and regarded the pretty girl before her with no attempt to conceal her admiration.

"I do not wonder that so many men are in love with you, Grace," said Lura at length, after full a minute given to silent admiration. "If I was half as beautiful I should feel proud as Lucifer, and-" "Lura, please don't."

"It's not a bit of flattery that I am giving you, young lady. You are the most beautiful human creature I ever beheld, and I say again it's no wonder the men love you so, and are ready to cut one another's throats through their infatuation. There's the gallant Captain, and handsome Austin Wentword, and-" "Lura, will you cease?"

Grace turned now and faced her cousin, a pained expression on her white face and lurking in her honest gray eyes. "Don't you like to hear the truth? Are

facts so repugnant to you that you feel hurt at their utterance, pretty cousin!"

"You do not understand, Lura," said Grace, in a low tone, slightly tremulous with feeling. "None of the gentlemen named are aught to me." "Not one!"

Lura Joyce seemed surprised. "That is the truth, Lura. I beg you to say nothing about any of these fortunehunters."

"Ah, there's the rub!" exclaimed Miss Joyce, with a merry laugh. "I understand the situation exactly. You don't encourage one of these fellows for fear he is looking only after your fortune. I've no doubt your fears are not ill-founded. I have been at Lone Hollow but a fortnight, yet in that | plainly visible at this time. comparatively short space of time I have made a discovery.

Lura Joyce threw herself into a rocker and clasped her hands over one of the arms, peering up from under sandy brows at her cousin. As Grace made no remark Lura went on: "I have spotted one forture-hunter at | rude log cabin but a few feet back from the

least, cousin mine, the handsome, heartless path. In front of this cabin sat an old her feet. Struggle as she would, escape Captain Starbright. Have you ever thought of his attentions seriously, Grace!" " Never."

"That is good," ejaculated Lura, with evident satisfaction. "Captain Starbright drawing rein within a few paces of the old is a fortune-hunter in every sense of the term, and as heartless as a demon. Have | right road to Stonefield?" I met him before! I thought you knew that he once pleaded with me on bended knees to marry him. It's a fact all the same, and you know it now. He was after my fortune, which proved a myth, and so the gallant Captain ran away from that part of the depths, and the wrinkled face seemed to country to seek out the granddaughter of old Morgan Vandible, and if possible win a fortune and wife at one and the same time. He has not yet succeeded and never will, if you are wise, Grace."

"I shall be wise enough not to wed one I do not love," answered the heiress, simply. " Weil said, cousin. I hope you will stick | last.

"You may be sure that I will." "Now tell me, is there one that you do love, Grace!"

The girl at the glass busied herself with less from town. Can it be that I have been her toilet without seeming to notice this question. It was repeated, with still no going backward!" The old woman rose, and taking her cane

crossing the carpet, peered into the face of her cousin. She was not wholly surprised to find the honest gray eyes brimming with

hobbled forward. "Is missy goin' to Stonefield?" Then Lura Joyce came to her feet, and, "That's my intention." "Are you from Lone Hollow?"

Lura. Was it possible that she rejoiced in | "I am only a visitor there, a friend of the the trouble that was growing in the heart

ing to speak firmly, indifferently.

"Are you sure?"

'Yes, I am sure."

Austin Wentword.

the precious letter.

letter had been welcome.

toward her cousin.

"Lura Joyce!"

pare an answer."

for Romeo and I."

cousin returned.

nap when he reads this?"

in the hand of Lura were:

"I would not send you-'

morning.

taking you at your word.'

"But I did not mean-"

"I did not mean Austin."

"Well!" as the girl hesitated.

"No, it seems not. Well, hurry and pre-

"But you can not go to Stonefield to-day.

"It will never do to trust that mode of

Then Lura danced up to Grace, embraced

heart of the anxious young mechanic.

race over the hills, and I am fully as im-

"Of course not, Grace," the irrepressible

Miss Joyce interrupted. "I engineered this

expedition myself." Then snatching a kiss

Fate willed, however, that the letter

thus consigned to the hand of Lura Joyce

should never come under the eye of the

Stonefield mechanic. A dark tragedy was

CHAPTER IX.

It was ten miles to Stonefield, through a

During her two weeks' sojourn at Lone

Hollow Lura Joyce had been twice over

the road on the back of her own animal, a

fleet black gelding she was pleased to call

"I've heard there is a short cut to the

town," mused the young girl as she rode

out of the hollow at an easy pace. "And they

do say that it leads past old Mother

Cabera's hut, the gipsy fortune-teller. I've

save time, and might see the old hag, to

boot. What say, Romeo, shall we take the

She patted her horse gently, speaking to

path or the dusty road to Stonefield?"

woods, which looked cool and inviting.

disposition, and seldom weighed the conse-

Progress through the woods was neces-

sarily slow, however, and Lura began to

suspect that she had been little the gainer

by leaving the road. Nevertheless she

the wall at her side leaned a heavy staff.

Lura felt just a little queer when she

eyes. There was a serpent glitter in their

"I asked if I am on the right road to

The old woman had found her tongue at

"Goodness!" ejaculated Lura. "I don't

would not retrace her steps now.

without uttering a word.

Stonefield."

"I am."

take on the aspect of a goblin.

"Ten mile or thereabout."

"The new mistress, I s'pose!"

"Not exactly," returned Lura, laughing.

him as though he were human.

and Lura laughed.

quences.

the breeze.

a good notion to take that route. I should

the old stone house at Lone Hollow.

comparatively unsettled country.

Lura darted from the room and the house.

The stage will take the letter over in the

Gracie!"

finger not a week #nce—"

"It was mine then, but-"

ade yourself miserable for nothing."

ter with nervous fingers, and read:

Sinking to a chair, she tore open the let

"DEAR GRACE: I am ashamed of the tem-

can forgive me and take me back into your

affections you will never have cause to re-

gret it. I will never distrust you again

Miss Penroy turned with a beaming fac-

"You did not bring this from Stonefield

"AUSTIN."

bearer of this will be eagerly looked for.

"See here, Gracie, is it this that you are feeling bad about?"

"Yes, and you are-"
"Mother Cabera. Cross my palm, good lady, and I'll tell your fortune." Then a Lura laid a gold ring on the dresser in front of her cousin. wrinkled hand was held up to the gaze of "I found it in the grass yesterday. the fair equestrienne. "Good! I've been wanting my fortune magined that you might have dropped itam sure that I saw it on your finger a few told for a long time. Here. Now tell me the truth and nothing but the truth, on your days since."

It was her ring indeed, the one she had nonor, or I'll haunt you.' given back to Austin Wentword but a few Lura dropped a gold coin into the palm of days since-her engagement ring. Doubtthe old wood witch. The recipient's eyes less he had flung it away that day when sparkled, and the bony fingers closed quickthey had quarreled. The sight of it only ly over the precious metal. Thrusting the the more embittered her feelings. Grace oney from sight in the folds of her dirty did not offer to touch it, but continued her gown, Mother Cabera grasped the small brown hand held down for her inspection occupation with increased nervousness. "It is not my ring," asserted Grace, try-

and glanced at the various lines crossing it. There was no revelation of her thoughts in the parchment face of Mother Cabera. The smile deepened on the face of Lura. She examined the hand in hers for some

"You are Miss Joyce?"

noments in silence. "Now, how could I have been so deceived? "I see clouds ahead, trouble, a life sacriwas sure that I saw this ring on your ficed to the greed of one man," uttered the fortune-teller, at length, in a solemn voice. The smile that had rested until this mo-"Just read this, Grace. I think you have ment on the face of Lura Joyce vanished,

and a cooling sensation crept over her gay Lura thrust a letter into the hand of her cousin and then stole from the room. What "I will not tell you more, the picture is thrill shot over Grace's being as she rectoo black. Poor child! poor child!" and ognized the well-known chirography of Mother Cabera dropped the girl's hand and

turned away her head, as if to shut out some terrible vision. "Tell me all," demanded Lura, half

angrily. "But it is too bad-" per I exhibited at our last meeting. I believe I was wholly in the wrong, and if you

"Then refund the money." Once more Mother Cabera looked into the piquant face of the girl on horseback. There was a look akin to pity on the parchment whatever may happen. A word or a line from you, in token of forgiveness, by the face, then she once more grasped Lura's hand and proceeded:

"The black cloud that I saw has been dispelled, pushed aside to make room for the last scene; it is one of blood. A man, dark Grace pressed the note to her lips, while and handsome, treads on a human heart. I tears flowed freely. She breathed easier hear a woman's wail of woe, see his hand then, and a happy smile touched her face upraised against her, and then she falls! as she came to her feet, after concealing Oh! it is wicked. She lies in a darksome place dead, and he goes out to win the great A few minutes later Lura came in and heiress, smiling as ever, with no one to stood regarding her cousin with a smiling, know that he has murdered the girl who half-questioning look on her face. She foolishly thought to thwart his will." seemed to realize at once that Grace was in Again the witch paused. a more pleasant mood, and this was suffi-

Her words, spoken in a solemn tone, were cient assurance that the young mechanic's not without their effect, and brave Lura could not repress the shudder that crept "Shall I carry the answer to-day, swiftly over her frame.

"That is all." Mother Cabera at once moved away to ward the cabin.

With a long, quivering sigh, Lura re-"Certainly. Why not? I would delight sumed her journey. She was not supersti-tious, but, nevertheless, the words of the to carry your answer to-day, for, to tell the old wood witch had a deep effect, and truth, the foolish boy is about distracted over the thought of losing you-and a fort- brought unpleasant thoughts to the mind of the orphan girl.

"Of course there's nothing in such things," argued Lura. "I thought I had "Well, didn't you say they were all fortune-hunters, Miss Penroy! Don't look at more sense than to allow the sayings of me so with those gray eyes. I was on'y such a toothless hag to trouble me in the

Then she urged her horse to greater speed. The path soon became ill-defined, and she began to fear that she might lose it altogether. She now realized that it was a mistake, her turning aside to seek a short cut to Stonefield "I do believe I shall have to turn back as

it is." sighed the bewildered girl. Then she glanced up at the sky to note the fact conveyance; besides, the boy expects an an- that it was almost night, and that clouds swer to-night. A ten-mile ride is just sport | were gathering adown the western horizon. "Night and a storm coming." There was a solemn ring in the words.

Grace, full of happy thoughts at this un- Lone Hollow. She found herself in an open expected reconciliation, proceeded at once woods, the ground level and grass-grown. to pen an answer to the letter she had re- The place was pleasant enough, but the ceived that would bring joy and peace to the solitude was depressing. Remembering her letter she thrust her hand into her Grace was sealing the letter when her bosom to draw it forth. A low cry escaped her lips.

"All ready, Grace? Romeo is anxious for The letter was gone! Quickly Lura wheeled her horse and patient to be off. Ah, won't the boy's eyes glanced eagerly down the path she had followed. No white object met her vision. The last words as Grace placed the letter Then she made a thorough examination of her person, satisfying herself that the letter, on account of which she had undertaken the journey, was lost.

She must needs return now, since there could be no object in continuing on to Stone field withou Grace Penrov's letter. "How could have lost it?"

This was the burden of the young girl's thoughts as she rode slowly on the return. Eagerly scouring the ground until darkness soon to astound and horrify the inmates of fell Lura rode, and then she drew rein with a low exclamation of impatience and cha-

"I don't suppose the letter amounts to much after all. Grace can write another. and there are other days to come in which it can be delivered, but it is provoking after all. I wonder if old Mother Cabera had a hand in the mischief. I'll interview the lady when I again strike her mansion." Then, uttering a seemingly merry laugh, which had in it a ring of defiance for the

fates, the maiden touched Romeo with her whip and was once more borne on her way. Innumerable stars came out and dotted heaven's blue orb. The threatened storm did not come, and when Lura found herself once more in the vicinity of the fortuneteller's cabin she began to breathe easier. The trail she was following ran along near the edge of a deep gulch, which assured the girl that she could not be far from Mother

A low whinney answered her appeal Suddenly Romeo came to a stand. In vain did Lura urge, he refused to move another "You say yes, good Romee. Well, I'll step, and soon began to snort with fear. think on it, as the old Romans would say." "Something is wrong, surely. I never When she came to the path that turned knew Romeo to act so strangely before." from the main highway, Lura drew rein

Peering forward Lura gave utterance to and sat for some moments in a brown study. a sudden, startled cry. A human hand had grasped her bridle-rein, and a pair of glit-She glanced up at the sun, then into the tering eyes peered up into her face. The sun was long past the meridian, and For the moment the girl was paralyzed should she follow the road it would set long

with a dreadful fear. ere the goodly town of Stonefield was "Miss, you'll have to get off the hoss." reached. Lura was of an adventuresome Quickly Lura raised her riding-whip and dealt the speaker a blow in the face with all her strength, at the same time speaking "Who's afraid!" she at length exclaimed,

tossing her head until the ostrich plume on With a mad cry the man reeled back. He her jaunty hat danced like a thing of life in clung to the rein, however, and as the horse forged ahead dragging him forward, Then she guided her horse deliberately another hand grasped the arm of Lura and into the woods on the path that was quite snatched her from the saddle "Never mind the hoss, Bill, I've got the

> And then Lura heard Romeo tearing swiftly down the bridle-path while she was left struggling in the arms of a man. "Release me. villain!"

Then Lura was not permitted to speak Presently the path led along the edge of a gulch, and a little later she came upon a further. A broad palm was pressed over her lips, and strong arms lifted her from woman smoking a black clay pipe; against was impossible

"Jest keep quiet!" hissed a voice in her "Mercy on us, here we have the old ear. "Mebbe you'll fare better if you quit gypsy fortune-teller now!" exclaimed Lura, your tantrums. "Don't bother with the she cat," said a woman. "My good woman, am I on the voice. "Here's the place to dump the critter, and no questions asked. It'll be an ac-The crone removed her pipe and stared

cident and the Cap'n will doc over the cash when he hears on't." "Aye! that he will. Sure we've got the caught the gleam of the old crone's black

"In course I be. Didn't Mane tell who "True for ye, Bill. Now lend a hand." The heipless girl, unable to cry out or help herself in the least, was lifted high in air and held a moment suspended. The

next came the swish of a falling body; two faces peered over a dark precipice into black depths. A dull, sickening thud, then all was still save the moan of the wind through the seem to be making much headway. I must trees. After a brief minute the two rumans be near two miles from the main road, and turned from the spot and hurried away in when I left that I was but nine miles or the darkness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AGREEABLE to the wishes of the German Emperor, the theaters have resolved to abolish all French theatrical terms which have crept into the language.

BARBERS must be great travelers-they are continually working from poll to poll.

RACE PREJUDICES.

Thoughts Suggested by Recent Disturb ances in an Ohio Town. Another serious outbreak of race prejudice is reported from Ohio. New Richmond, a town of 3,000 inhabitants in Clermont County, has about 700 white school-children to 300 black. After the repeal of the "black laws" two years ago, and the consequent throwing open of the public schools of the State to children of both races on equal terms, the negroes of New Richmond were persuaded to have their children kept in separate rooms, and thus virtually allow the old line of distinction to be maintained. But one negro. James Ringold, decided to insist upon his rights, and sent his children into a room occupied by Herald. white children. The little negroes were abused and made miserable in every way, and finally Ringold appealed to the courts to protect him and them, suing the superintendent of strongest traits of a chicken is a tendschools and thirteen prominent citizens for \$5,000 damages. The Circuit Herald. Court decided in his favor, giving him one cent and costs. This showed the negroes generally that they could legally send their children into the raging Republicans could be sent to rooms occupied by white children, the island before the stamping out of and they did so on Friday. Great excitement resulted, and so much disgust was expressed that the school board closed the schools for the remaining three months of the school year, as the only way out of the difficulty. The situation is thus described in a dispatch to the Times: "This has been one of the most exciting Sundays the place has ever known. The streets have been crowded all day. All other topics were forgotten. Ministers counseled forbearance, and wise heads attempted to calm the impetuous. Each side professes to fear violence from the other. All the teachers will sue for their salaries for the remainder of the term, and costly litigation, if nothing else, is sure to follow. There is a prospect that a mandamus will be asked for in the morning to compel the school board to reopen the

These outbreaks of race prejudice in Ohio, for the New Richmond incident is only the latest in a long series, may well be associated with the alarm now felt by the intelligent and well-to-do white citizens of Topeka, Kan., lest their city shall be bankrupted by the votes of the poor and ignorant negroes, who flocked thither a few years ago, and, with the unanimous protest of the whole Republican press last winter against the proposed admission of New Mexico as a State, because of the ignorance of the white inhabitants of that Territoryignorance not so dense nor widespread as that which prevails among the and kissed her, and quickly rushed from the and at that moment Lura would have given blacks in Southern States. All these a goodly sum to have been safely housed at | incidents serve to illuminate the | Southern problem, and they ought to show the most partisan the need of some abuse of a Southern negro by a Southern white, let us recall how negro children have been treated by whites in more than one Ohio town; when we find Southern whites complaining that the unrestricted rule of the blacks would involve the community in financial ruin, let us think of Topeka's complaint; when we are told by Southern Democrats that the control of a Southern State by its majority of ignorant blacks would be intolerable, let us remember that the Republican party of the North refused to allow the majority of ignorant whites in New Mexico a share in the government of the Union because such an idea was intolerable. - N. Y. Post.

# NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

Civil-Service Reform as Practiced by Reformer Ben Harrison. When President Cleveland had bees less than a month in office, the question of appointing General Pearson's successor in the New York postmastership was very pressing, and it was soon announced that Postmaster Pearson had been reappointed to that important Federal office. Commenting on this announcement in its issue of April 1, 1885, the New York Tribune said:

The reappointment of Postmaster Pearson gives general satisfaction to those citizens who care for efficiency in that branch of the public service here. It satisfies the public, because it is a good thing in itself; because Mr. Pearson is one of many Republican officials who have proved so conspicuously fit that their removal, on whatever ground, and irrespective of the personal merit of any who may be selected in their stead, would be a positive detriment to the good thing in itself \* \* \* In itself this appointment is admirable \* \* \* Mr. Pearsod's unquestioned and superior fitness renders his gation. retention in office the clear duty of a Pres dent who means to improve and not to degrade the public service.

President Cleveland was a Democrat, and Mr. Pearson never made any disguise of the fact that he was a Republican. The Tribune is right, however, in saying that his "superior fitfor that reason, caring mainly for the efficiency of the service, Mr. Cleveland retained him in the office which he had filled to the satisfaction of fore Mr. Harrison had been a month in office, Postmaster Pearson's term expired, and the question of his successor again became a pressing one. Nobody pretends that after four years of additional experience Postmaster Pearson's "superior fitness" had become less unquestioned than in 1885, but the Tribune said not a word in reunderstand why President Cleveland |-Chicago Globa

will rank in history among the best and most high-minded Presidents that the country has had, and why President Harrison in the opinion of the best observers is slowly gravitating to the foot of the illustrious line. -St. Louis Republic.

#### NOTES OF THE DAY.

-The missions to China, Persia and Turkey are still to be filled, and Webb Hayes, Jamie Garfield and Allen Arthur not yet provided for!-Washington Critic.

-It begins to look as if the President didn't propose to divide and conquer the solid South with the plums at his disposal. The only mission it has got so far is an omission.-Boston --- If Mr. Halstead had consulted

so experienced a poultry man as his friend Rutherford B. Hayes the latter would have told him that one of the ency to come home to roost.-Chicago -Mr. Harrison is heartily desirous of annexing Cuba. It would make

a lot of new offices, and five thousand

the yellow fever should begin.-Louisville Courier-Journal. --- Consul-General New's description of his position as a "place without any frills but with much swag" is graphic but is hardly wise. So truthful and appropriate an adaptation of the burglar's vocabulary to the spoils of politics should be avoided by the

advocates of the system .- Pittsburgh

Dispatch. -The millionaire Senators who are trying to convince the country that their services are worth \$10,000 a year have undertaken a tough job. If these able patriots don't like the present Congressional salary they are at liberty to follow the advice of the late Robert Toombs and "pour it back in the jug."-Macon Telegraph.

-The spring elections in St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Kansas City and other Western municipalities have swept over the party machines like a cyclone, leaving only the most dilapidated wrecks of bossism behind. When the people are awake the bosses generally have use for their cyclone pits.-St. Louis Post-

Dispatch. --- "Trustocracy" is a brand new name for the kind of government we are now living under. But as James G. Blaine, who says that the trusts are matters with which the Government has nothing to do, has been given its highest position by the new Administration, we see little hope for relief within the next four years at least. - Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

-Thorndyke Rice to Russia is not fit. He is a man of personal accomplishments and much money, whose "fad" has been a literary concharity. Hereafter, when we hear of nection, to which end he popularized and degraded a prominent review. which he caused to serve "the party' as much as possible. He ran for Congress in a boodle campaign. He is not an integral part of public life, and his elevation to such a place as this is in the nature of a surprise. -Indianapolis News (Rep.).

-- President Cleveland, in 1886, removed Francis E. Warren, a Wyoming cattle king, from the Governorship of that Territory because he was an offender against the law prohibiting the fencing in of the public lands. President Harrison has just reappointed Warren. He is one of the cattle millionaires who were heavy contributors to Quay's campaign chest. We presume he will take his reappointment as authority to fence in all creation. - Pittsburgh Post.

# YALE'S ABSURDITY.

The Most Ridiculous Educational Propo sition Ever Made. Nothing is quite so ridiculous as the proposition to endow a chair of protection at Yale college, consider it from any stand-point whatever. Political economy, if taught at all, should be taught with some regard for scientific truth, as is shown when geology or biology is explained to the students. There can not be two theories of any science, directly antagonistic and equally true. "Protection" is not a science, at best it is a makeshift, a piece of empiricism in thought and charlatanism in application. To endow a chair to teach "Protection" is public service. Such an appointment is, of simply to set up the favorite device of course, to be commended most heartily as a the Middle Ages, in contrast with the latest conclusions of scientific investi-

If we are to have a chair of "Protection," let us have also a chair of Astrology to counteract the evil effect of scientific astronomy; a chair of Alchemy as an antidote for the evil influence of the teaching of modern chemistry; then let Yale send for Rev. ness" had never been questioned, and Jasper, of Richmond, Va., to deliver a series of lectures in the support of his belief that the "earth do move."

The Minneapolis Tribune thinks both sides of the question should be pre-Democrats and Republicans alike. Be- sented. So we suppose it would have the Reverend Bob Ingersoll lecture to the divinity school on the mistakes of Moses. - Louisville Courier-Journal.

# Duliness and Consent.

The proprietors of the Brooks locomotive-works of Dunkirk, N. Y., one of the largest establishments of the kind in the country, have dismissed some three gard to his superior fitness, or his hundred mechanics "on account of efficiency, or the general satisfaction duliness." It was Mr. Blaine who inhe had given to those citizens who care formed the journeymen mechanics of for efficiency in that branch of the pub- this country that their wages or their lic service; and President Harrison, employment could be reduced only by ignoring all the reasons for the their own consent. Upon this Blaine appointment that had proved strong theory the dullness on account of enough to convince President Cleve- which the Dunkirk mechanics were land, has just given the postmaster- dismissed must have been caused by ship to Mr. Cornelius Van Cott, a man | their consent! Or, peradventure, in who has had no experience whatever the lexicon of protectionism, "dullin the mail service, who has no record | ness" and "consent" are words of the of efficiency and superior fitness, and same meaning. But a more difficult case ism, except that he is more accept- recently reduced ten per cent. withable to the machine and the spoils- out their knowledge until pay-day armen. No single incident has more rived. According to Blaine it could clearly brought out the difference be- have been done only by their consent, tween the two administrations of but as, when they discovered the fact, President Cleveland and President they resolved to strike, the Blaine the-Harrison. Those who note it care- ory and the fact do not seem to agree. fully and grasp its significance will Is it "so much the worse for the fact?"

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-A young woman at Ostend, Belgium, is said to take a sea bath every day in the year, remaining in the water about fifteen minutes.

-The regulation professional garb of the English physicians and surgeons is the high hat-black in winter, drab or white in summer-and always a dark | with a gliding motion, to allow the frock or morning coat.

officials, market men and women, caretakers, hospital nurses and newspaper writers and printers, it is estimated that fully 100,000 of the inhabitants of London are night workers.

-Li Hi, the present King of Corea, belongs to a family which has held the time twenty-nine Kings have reigned,

-According to recent statistics, published in the Honolulu Almanac and Directory, the population of the Hawaiian kingdom is made up, in round numbers, of 18,000 Chinese. 2.000 white natives, 2.000 Americans, Portuguese, 2,000 of other foreign nationalities, and 44,000 Hawaiians and half-castes.

-The Czar is said to wear always a the true cross that was given to an ancestor of the Czar by a Pope long ago. The Czar is said to be superstitious decorous as good taste demands. But had started upon a long journey and had forgotten it, he had his train held | iness to plunge into any conversation, locomotive and fetched it.

-Her Majesty receives as Queen an annual salary, termed the Civil List, of \$1,925,000; as Duchess of Lancaster she draws annually \$205,000, and a pension of \$4,015 "in lieu of prisage and butlerage on wines imported into the duchy," whatever that may mean. This sum of \$2,000,000 odd is almost all clear profit. Her Majesty does not even have to be charitable out of her own pocket, for Parliament grants every year about \$7,000 for royal charities and bounties.

-Among the hereditary jewels belonging to Duke of Cumberland are years, Queen Victoria and the Hanoverian King quarreled with majesterial dignity. The Queen maintained they belonged by right to England. The King insisted they should have been sent to Hanover in 1837, on the death of William IV. The other jewels belonging to the Duke are valued at \$2,000,000. His gold and silver plate weighs twelve tons.

-Charms against almost any of the ills and accidents of life can be obtained in Burmah, of the Buddhist priests, for a trifling consideration. In this respect the priests constitute a sort of "travelers' accident insurance company." One of them will furnish a charm warranted to protect the wearer against being shot, for two or three dollars. One of these charms, obtained by an English officer, consisted of a small image of a god, not much larger than a pea, carved on ivory. In order to make the charm efficacious against sword wounds, a medicine made by the priest, to be paid for extra, had to be

-The latest story of Bismarck describes how he called on the Emperor the other day, and while waiting in the ante-room heard voices in the Imperial nursery, and went in. He found the little Crown Prince grinding away at a barrel organ, while the two younger Princes were trying to dance. "Please, Prince Bismarck, come and dance with me," said one of the youngsters. "No, I am too old; I really can not dance," said the old gentleman, "but if the Crown Prince will dance I will grind the organ for you all." When the Emperor opened the door the Chancelor of the German Empire was found grinding away in a high state of pleasure and perspiration. The moral of the anecdote was drawn by His Majesty, who said that, not content with making three generations of Hohenzollerns dance to his pipe, Bismarck has already begun with the

# DRAWING-ROOM SECRETS.

for the Queen's Receptions. Next to the Queen as a model of keenly and critically and said: "But come, take your hat off and we will have a lesson. Place this on your There, put that on your head. This ribbon prevents its falling off. Now your shoulders up. Keep your chin high. Now try again!"

I wouldn't be a maiden of the Sun ny South. We are told that the cause of with a water-pitcher on their heads. of wood with ease.

then curtsey."

your nose doesn't touch the Queen's place. In short, you can not live, hand. Any time can be given to the move or have your being in the Russian curtsey to the Queen. Then you must Empire without permission. - George. curtsey to each member of the royal Kennan. in Century.

family. The Empress Frederick may be next the Queen. Make a deep curtsey to her, and a shorter one to each of the others according to their distance from the Queen. The regula-tion number of curtseys is six. That is what I train my pupils for. Having finished saluting each member of the royal family you back out swiftly-still other ladies to come up. This back--Including policemen, post-office ing out is really a succession of curtseys with first the right foot and then the left foot forward. You kick your skirts away all the time.

"I see all my pupils in their full dress," said Madame, "to give them the finishing directions. I keep trains here four yards long for practice. Les-Corean throne since 1392. During that sons are almost required if you go to the state ball. Debutantes are often and the power of each has been more invited. The only formality to be redespotic than that of the Czar of Rus- membered in the drawing-room is the mode of carrying your ticket. This must be carried in the left hand, with your right-hand glove between the fourth and little finger. Ladies are also permitted to carry handkerchiefs, but it is not advisable. You give up your ticket, as the Lord Chamberlain 1,300 British, 1,600 Germans, 9,500 announces your name, and then you advance up the room to the Queen."

"Do you get many American pupils?" I asked.

"Yes, I had several last year. They ring in which is embedded a piece of were very agreeable young ladies, too. Some English people think that American women are too go-ahead to be as about this ring, and once, when he I can not say that. I think Americans, with all their curiosity and their readwhile a messenger went back upon a are animated not so much by a desire to be forward in evidence as by a livelier intelligence and animation than the English. I have had some English heiresses to teach; and oh! they are so stupid when they come fresh from the country to make their first appearance in society."-Pall Mall Gazette.

#### THE RUSSIAN POLICE. The Almost Unlimited Field Occupied by

Its Representatives. There is probably no country in the world where the public power occupies a wider field, plays a more important part, or touches the private personal life of the citizen at more points than Queen Charlotte's pearls, valued at it does in Russia. In a country like \$750,000, about which, for twenty England or the United States, where the people are the governing power, the functions of the police are simple and clearly defined, and are limited, for the most part, to the prevention or the detection of crime, and the maintenance of order in public places. In Russia, however, where the people are not the governing power, but hold to that power the relation of an infant ward to a guardian, the police occupy a very different and much more impor-

ment of Russia proceeds is that the citizen not only is incapable of taking part in the management of the affairs of his country, his province or his district, but is incompetent to manage even the affairs of his own household: and that, from the time when he leaves his cradle and begins the struggle of life down to the time when his weary gray head is finally laid under the sod, he must be guided, directed, instructed, restrained, repressed, regulated, fenced in, fenced out, braced up, kept down, and made to do generally what somebody else thinks is best for him. The natural outcome of this paternal theory of government is the concentration of all administrative authority in the hands of a few high officials, and an enormous extension of the police power. Matters that in other countries are left to the discretion of the individual citizen, or to the judgment of a small group of citizens, are regulated in Russia by the Minister of the Interior through the imperial police. If you are a Russian, and wish to establish a newspaper, you must ask the permission of the Minister of the Interior. If you wish to open a Sunday-school, or any other sort of school, whether in a neglected slum of St. Petersburg or in a native village in Kamchatka, you must ask the permission of the Minister of Public Instruction. If you wish to give a concert or to get up tableaux for the benefit of an orphan asylum, you must ask permission of the inearest representative of the Minister of Interior, then submit your pro-An English Lady Who Drills Debutantes gramme of exercises to a censor for approval or revision, and finally hand over the proceeds of the entertainment court carriage stands the Duchess of to the police, to be embezzled or given Teck. Mrs. R- told me all this in a to the orphan asylum, as it may hapsoft, motherly way. Then she sudden- pen. If you wish to sell newspapers ly turned practical, and fixed her eyes on the street, you must get permission, be registered in the books of the police. and wear a numbered brass plate as big as a saucer around your neck. If head." She handed me a disk of you wish to open a drug-store, a printwood about the size of a tea-plate. ing-office, a photograph-gallery or a book-store, you must get permission. If you are a photographer and dewalk up to me!" said madame. "Keep sire to change the location of your your head up. Don't walk," she cried. place of business, you must get per-You musn't venture to walk. Your mission. If you are a student and go feet must slide over the floor. Hold to a public library to consult Lyell's "Principles of Geology" or Spencer's "Social Statics," you will find that you can not even look at such dangerous and incendiary volumes without their erect bearing is long practice special permission. If you are a physician, you must get permission before A platter of wood convinced me that you can practice, and then, if you do the maidens of the Sunny South de- not wish to respond to calls in the serve all the erect carriage they can night, you must have permission to reget. Have you ever tried to walk with fuse to go; furthermore if you wish your head up with a bit of wood bal- to prescribe what are known in Rusancing on the top of your skull? I sia as "powerfully-acting" medicines, tried again. "You must not lift your you must have special permission, or toes." I did so and balanced the piece | the druggist will not dare to fill your prescriptions. If you are a peasant "Now, I will be the Queen pro tem. and wish to build a bath-house on your Glide up to me." She retired to the premises, you must get permisend of the room. "You must regulate sion. If you wish to thresh out your steps and count two between each your grain in the evening by step forward. Take another step, and candle-light, you must get permission or bribe the police. If you wish to go I obeyed. It was a very unsteady more than fifteen miles away from who had no advantage over General to explain is that of the jack-spinners one. "Try again, and go down very sour home, you must get permission. Pearson in the matter of Republican- of Cohoes, N. Y., whose wages were slowly. Slower, slower," she said, If you are a foreign traveler you must stretching out her hand, which I get permission to come into the Emkissed. "You mustn't try to grab the pire, permission to go out of it, per-Queen's hand. You must sweep your mission to stay in it longer than six hand round so"-and she made a grace- months, and must notify the police ful curve in the air-"and be careful every time you change your boarding-

A smile flitted over the countenance of